

WEATHER FORECAST: Showers.

READ THE CITIZEN

SAFE, SANE, SURE.

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68th YEAR --NO. 41

HONESDALE, WAYNE CO., PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 24, 1911.

PRICE 2 CENTS

RIEFLER'S FACTORY RUINED BY FIRE

Early Morning Blaze Destroys \$50,000 Worth of Valuable Property; Cause Unknown

WORK IMMEDIATELY BEGUN TO REBUILD ON EXTENSIVE AND MODERN SCALE: FLAMES RAGE FOR AN HOUR; NO INSURANCE CARRIED.

Fire of unknown origin early Monday morning completely destroyed Riefler's acid factory at Tanner's Falls, entailing a loss of between \$40,000 and \$50,000, with no insurance.

Just how the fire started is a mystery. Riefler's were awakened about 3 o'clock by the night watchman. The flames however had gained such headway that nothing could be done to check them.

Many thousands of cords of wood piled nearby escaped destruction, but the factory and the whole plant fell an easy prey to the devouring flames.

It is supposed that the watchman, who is stationed in the factory, took a dose, and that the building which is filled with inflammable substances, wood alcohol being manufactured there in large quantities, caught fire from a blazing kerosene torch.

The fire broke out in the engine room, in which part of the building all the fire-fighting apparatus was stored. The flames leaped to the adjoining acid factory twenty feet distant, and within an hour both buildings were reduced to a heap of smouldering ashes. Two lumber

sheds about 300 feet in length and several thousand feet of green lumber were also consumed.

William F. Riefler, a member of the firm, who arrived home in his car from Scranton about two o'clock Monday morning, found everything all right at that hour.

Whether the factory ignited from one of the torches which are kept burning constantly, or whether it was set on fire, no one can tell. As the night watchman, whose duty it was to examine the torches, did not, it is alleged, discover the fire until the flames burst through the roof, it is supposed that he was elsewhere at the outbreak of the conflagration.

Active operations looking to the rebuilding of the plant are under way. About six thousand cords of wood are used annually by the Riefler's in the manufacture of acids.

Fifty men are thrown out of employment as a result of the conflagration. The factory was run under the firm name of estate of John Riefler, the partners being Mrs. Taylor, John G. and W. F. Riefler. They were one of the heaviest local shippers via the D. & H.

SCHOOL HAS NO CHARMS FOR NEWSBOY JOE.

Prof. Harry O. Oday, principal of the Honesdale public schools, made complaint Monday before Squire Robert A. Smith that Joe Westbrook about March 15, 1911, and various other times since, did at Honesdale in said county truantly leave the Honesdale High school and has continued to keep absent from the said school on several occasions contrary to the Act of July 11, 1901, of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. A warrant was issued and served by deputy constable P. J. Moran. The youthful offender, who lives on Spring street, and who will be 15 on August 18, was taken before Squire Smith late Monday afternoon for a hearing, who ordered the deputy constable to take him over to the sheriff to be taken care of until the morrow. Later in the evening he was released, and was merrily peddling the nearby city evening extras on the streets of the Maple City.

FRILLS AND FASHIONS.

For Women By a Woman. Of special interest to women will be the column of fashion notes which will appear each week in the Friday issue of The Citizen. "What the women will wear" is an ever-absorbing topic of conversation dear to the feminine heart. The latest styles as they are exhibited on Fifth Avenue, in the fashionable hotels and in the shops will be discussed. All questions as to dresses and the making thereof will receive the personal attention of our "Fashion Editor." Drop her a line if you want to know anything about fashions. She can tell you how to make a Parisian guimpe from a piece of cheesecloth. The Citizen invites all of its women readers to make full use of this column. Every Friday on Page 5.

HOME TEAM LOSES TO TAYLOR 10-8

First Game of Season Sees Splendid Exhibition by Honesdale Boys

LARGE CROWD OF ENTHUSIASTIC FANS WATCH MAYOR OF TAYLOR PITCH FIRST BALL; PROSPECTS FOR WINNING TEAM ARE BRIGHT.

"Here's the Honesdale boys coming down to get licked!" That was the greeting the street urchins gave the members of the Maple City base ball team last Saturday afternoon, when they alighted from a street car in the heart of Taylor.

Their prophecy, sad to relate, turned out to be true, as the final score eloquently showed: Taylor 10; Honesdale 8.

It was a tired and travel-stained crowd that marched up from Main street to the headquarters of the William Tell rifle club at Taylor on that never-to-be-forgotten afternoon.

Everything seemed to have gone wrong. The terrific thunder shower of the morning in Honesdale kept the manager, Leon Ross, guessing as to whether it was advisable to go to Taylor or not. And it was not until shortly before train time that the decision to go was finally made.

Twelve base ball players, the manager and his assistant, R. J. Bracey, and a representative of The Citizen, made up the local contingent who boarded the 12:25 train for Carbondale and points beyond. When Scranton was reached, the vestibule passenger coaches of the Delaware and Hudson were deserted for the crowded trolley car. The manager

and one of the players hunted up a store in the Electric City and bought a pair of spiked shoes, narrowly missing the Duryea car.

Those constituting the party were: William Mangan, W. Polt, George Sandercock, Walter Hatler, L. Bader, Ernest Dudley, Jr., Joseph Jacobs, John Schilling, Clarence Holstein, J. Male, J. Polt, Leon Ross, R. J. Bracey, Leslie Brader, and the Citizen man.

The boys speedily made themselves at home in the cosy gymnasium of the Rifle Club, where they donned their spiked and span white uniforms in a jiffy.

The twelve upholders of the honor of Wayne county together with the gallant defenders of Taylor, marched proudly down to the Main street of that borough, following the orchestra of six pieces, which played "Marching Through Georgia" for ear life.

A counter-march was then made to the ball grounds, where teams engaged in preliminary practice.

It was 4:23 p. m. when Mayor Morgan L. Morgan took his place in the pitcher's box. He said: "I am glad to participate in the national game of America. It is one of the cleanest games in existence. Millions of people attend it daily. All the walks of life are represented." (Continued on Page Eight.)

"HOW WE SKATED INTO A FORTUNE"

El Rey Sisters tells the Story of Their Lives, Their Rise and Sh-h! Falls

GET THE TRIFLING SUM \$200 PER WEEK FOR DOING WHAT OTHERS PAY MONEY; BUT THEN THEY'RE SOME SKATERS

"Oh indeed it's a healthful sport," said Zoe, the older of the two El Rey sisters who played a return engagement last week in the Honesdale Roller Skating Rink, when seen last Friday afternoon at the Hotel Commercial, where she, her sister and her mother made their headquarters during their stay in the Maple City.

"My sister Claire used to have the doctor all the time before we started to skate. She had to be shut up indoors. We started to skate and we never had a doctor since."

The El Rey sisters who travel with their mother cheerfully consented to be interviewed, when a Citizen man sent his card in. They are playing this week in Towanda where they have had three return engagements this season.

The girls, Zoe and Claire El Rey are extremely youthful performers. The older one confessed that she was seventeen, and the younger admitted that she was fourteen. Their extreme youth has several times gotten them into trouble, notably on their first public appearance, five years ago at Madison Square Garden, when agents for the Gerry Society interfered and took them off the stage.

"It's five years this month," said Zoe, "since we first put roller skates on. We were born in Pittsburgh and lived in New York for twelve years."

Mrs. El Rey, the mother of the sisters, is a widow, her husband having died seven years ago. She has five children living, three daughters and two sons.

"We first put on skates," continued Zoe, "at the Metropolitan Roller Rink, New York. We just went to the rink a few times. Mother used to take us over. The admission was

fifty cents, and of course we couldn't go very often. We started to learn so fast that crowds would watch us skate.

"We tried all the stunts of the older skaters, and we attracted so much attention that the manager said we didn't need to pay to get in." The New York Herald after two weeks put our pictures in the paper. A manager came along and engaged us to appear at the Madison Square Garden.

"We were only there four weeks when the Gerry Society took us out of it. And after that Anna Held telegraphed us to go with her and we traveled over all the big cities."

Mrs. El Rey broke in to tell that there had been no theatrical people in the family. "The girls," she said, "just went and it seemed to come to them. They had no lessons, no instructions. It seemed remarkable. None of us were stage people."

Mrs. El Rey also enlightened the reporter on her family history, saying that she was a second cousin of the Grant's. Her birthplace was at Indiana, Pa.

Shortly after her marriage she and her husband removed to New York, where they lived on 52d Street West, just one block from the Metropolitan Roller Rink, at Fifty-second and Broadway, where her children first learned to skate.

"We've been skating all the time for the past five years," said Zoe. "We generally rest two months in the summer. We did a roller skate specialty with Anna Held.

"On our first engagement we got \$200 a week. We generally get \$100 a week at present. Mother always goes with us. We've been clear to the Coast, South as far as

(Continued on Page Five.)

Wayne County Medical Society Meets

ELECT OFFICERS, HEAR REPORTS, TRANSACT BUSINESS AND HAVE A GOOD TIME TOGETHER.

The Wayne County Medical Society met last Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock in the Allen House, President, W. A. Stevens, Hamlin, in the chair, when the annual election of officers took place, reports of committees read, and considerable business of importance transacted. In the absence of the regular secretary, Dr. L. B. Nielsen, who is in Philadelphia, Dr. R. W. Brady acted as secretary pro tem.

The officers were all elected by acclamation, and are as follows: President, Dr. G. F. Rodman, Hamlin; first vice-president, Dr. W. A. Stevens, Hamlin; second vice-president, Dr. E. W. Burns, Honesdale; censors, Drs. H. B. Ely, F. W. Powell, E. W. Burns, Honesdale; secretary and reporter, Dr. L. B. Nielsen, Honesdale; treasurer, Dr. P. F. Griffin, Honesdale; committee on public policy and legislature, Drs. E. W. Burns, W. T. McConville, Honesdale, Arno Voigt, Hawley; nominating committee, Drs. H. C. White, Lake Ariel; C. W. Parsells, Narrowsburg; P. B. Peterson, Honesdale; program committee, Drs. H. B. Ely, Honesdale; L. A. Bang,

NO CREEDS TO BAR BOY SCOUTS

Movement Entirely Without Denominational Influences; To Turn Boys Into "Men Capable of Self Control"

LOTS OF FUN IN IT ALSO; LEARN'S HOW TO TRACK, LIGHT FIRES, COOK RABBITS, CAMP OUT, SAVE LIFE, TELEGRAPH, BOX, COMPASS AND SAVE MONEY.

"All denominational fences are absolutely torn down, and moral instruction is given by actual practice rather than through lectures, sermons and tirades."

To say that a reporter for The Citizen was startled, when he was informed several days ago, by one of our well-known citizens who is thoroughly posted on the subject, that one of the results of the Boy Scout movements in Honesdale would be to break down all the ecclesiastical line-fences in the Maple City is putting it mildly. He was dumbfounded, amazed. He was also told what other transforming processes this military plan would work in the breast of the average American boy.

Listen to the reasons advanced for selecting Sunday afternoons for the "hikes," as they are called in the Ernest Seton Thompson or Ernest Thompson Seton parlance: "In most cases the boys are employed or in school during the week days, and Sunday afternoons is the

only time when the boys have an opportunity of getting out into the country, picking up a great deal of valuable information that they will otherwise not get. It is also true that nearly every boy in towns of this kind spend their Sunday afternoons in good weather in the open, roaming more or less at will, often getting bad habits, and being accused of rowdism because of their undirected movements.

"One of the main objects of the movement is to foster the idea of common brotherhood."

"There are a number of people in Honesdale interested in this movement, and there have been several different plans suggested for carrying out the work here, but the boys rather object to the usual form of carrying out such things, i. e., of having a committee of 'grown-ups' to start a general scout movement for such movements are nearly all denominational. They want to avoid that in the beginning but

(Continued on Page Four.)

He Couldn't Be Good Any Longer.

Pleading guilty to the indictment of carrying a concealed deadly weapon, Dec. 12, 1910, A. F. Schimmel was paroled under the care and custody of M. Lee Braman, Sheriff of Wayne county, and H. A. Oday, who are hereby appointed probation officers for this purpose. The said parole to be upon condition that the said A. F. Schimmel abstain from the use of intoxicating drinks as a beverage and he behave himself properly toward his family and all other persons and that he report on the first Monday of each month to the above named probation officers until further order or Court.

Last week Mr. Schimmel wandered from the straight and narrow path, and on Thursday he was taken before Judge A. T. Sealie who ordered Sheriff Braman to lock him up.

An Enjoyable May Party.

A party of young people, of White Mills, held a May party at Dorling's Park Sunday, May 21. They left town at eleven o'clock and arrived home early in the evening all tired out but in the best of spirits, all saying it was the best time of their lives, and with plans laid for another big time in the near future. The party was made up of the following young people:

Ida Johnson, Anna Johnson, Ada Haden, Dolly Elliott, Elizabeth Tuman, Nellie Boyle, Marie Murphy, Leda West, Leslie Smith, Edward Jones, J. Boyle, Lawrence Bellman, Charles Murphy, Joseph Miller, Geo. Guthel and John Wenders, White Mills, and Miss Edith Turner, Harry Hilton and Arthur Collins, Endkott, N. Y.

PLANT A KICK AND RAISE A DOLLAR

New Method Has Luther Burbank Looking Like an Amateur Gardener in the Desert of Sahara

JUST DIG UP YOUR MIND WITH A PEN, WATER IT ON A POST CARD, AND WATCH IT GROW. GENUISES, ATTENTION!

Luther Burbank has long been termed the "plant wizard." He can take a watermelon seed and a bunch of horseradish and make 'em grow into a pineapple. Still, he's not the only fly in the Pilsener. You may be able to beat him all hollow. Plant a small kick and you may raise a dollar.

The recent rains will probably have a good effect on the scanty crop of genuises hereabouts. Already two or three have written the editor of the Kick Kontest describing their qualifications, but for various reasons the letters are not published. One person had the audacity to state that she thought she was a genius because her husband did whatever she told him. Fancy that? Bet our wife wouldn't dare—er—yes, my love, in one minute. Gosh, how we hate that lawn mower. We would like to say right here that running a husband is nothing at all compared to running this column. We will wager that if the lady isn't a suffragette, which is bad enough, she looks like one which is worse. It's not hard to guess "Who's Who" in that home. Her hubby ought to start something. Probably he realizes that if he did it would mean his finish!

No, no. A genius must have a better claim than this lady's if he or she wants the job.

Some of the kicks are as follows:

Shoo Fly!

Dear Editor: I kick because our neighbor, Mr. Wall, don't keep his ugly bull shut up. As I was coming from Sunday school I met him in the road.

MISS MYRTLE OSTRANDER, Boyds Mills, Pa.

Answer: Hope you didn't have a red parrot along, did you?

Changed To-day.

Dear Editor: I kick your unchanging weather forecast.

Yours for a dollar, LEVI M. HOPPS, Crosses, Pa.

Answer: It's always fair weather if you're happy.

Even Money On Odd Walks.

Dear Editor: I kick because the walks are uneven. And if I get that dollar, I'll help to get them even.

VIOLA WESTBROOK, Honesdale, Pa.

Answer: A 99 cent prize would be as odd as the walks, wouldn't it?

Oh, Darn.

Dear Editor: I kick cause I don't like to darn stockings.

MRS. OSTRANDER, Boyds Mills, Pa.

Answer: Why not hemstitch 'em then?

Auto Rams Telephone Pole

J. G. RIEFLER'S CAR LANDS IN DITCH NEAR WHITE MILLS.

John G. Riefler, Tanner's Falls, whilst out motoring Saturday afternoon in his 5-passenger Lion "40" car, met with a serious accident shortly after 3 o'clock about two miles this side of White Mills, when his machine hit a telephone pole, inflicting severe injuries on several of its occupants.

Dan Maloney, the Erie freight agent at East Honesdale, occupied the front seat with him, and four young men one of whom was a Mr. La Point, were in the rear seat, when the collision occurred.

Mr. Riefler was talking with Mr. Maloney, and in the course of conversation he lifted his hand from the steering gear for a second, when the machine broke away from under his control, and ran into a ditch. He gave the gear another twist, the machine shot back into the road, and dashed back into the ditch, hitting a telephone pole.

The force of the collision scooped the top off the machine, making kindling wood of it, and broke the wind shield. The engine wasn't hurt a bit. La Point got a gash in his head, and another young man was knocked senseless by a severe cut on the side of his face.

They made a quick run to White Mills where their wounds were attended to and the young men whose wounds were not serious, came home on the train. The damage to the car will amount to several hundred dollars.

GOT DRUNK, ARRESTED AND JAILED.

On the complaint of his wife, who swore out a warrant charging him "with being drunk and disorderly and with making threats," John Buckley, of River street, was arrested Monday by deputy constable P. J. Moran, and taken before Squire W. H. Ham, who committed him to jail.

GIRL BREAKS HER ARM.

Miss Minnie Smith, bookkeeper for Krantz and Sell, had the misfortune, last Saturday afternoon, to fall and break a bone in her right wrist at the Roller Rink. This is the second recent accident in the Smith family, her nephew, Warren, also falling and breaking his left arm on the hardwood floor of the Rink.

Struck By Lightning.

A cow belonging to Anthony Rickert, Texas township, was killed by a stroke of lightning during the storm Sunday afternoon.

Red Men Puff Pipes of Peace

CARDS AND SPEECHES AT SMOKER WHICH PROVES AN ENJOYABLE OCCASION.

Osek Tribe, No. 318, Improved Order of Red Men, gave an enjoyable smoker at their council chamber in Freedom Hall last Thursday evening, which was attended by upwards of seventy of the chiefs.

Following the council sleep, an informal progressive euchre and pinocle was the order of the evening, after which refreshments were served in the banquet hall. During the evening music was furnished by Joseph A. Bodie, Jr., pianist, and Leon Katz, violinist. William Schloss and Henry Tingley sang several solos with rare taste and in excellent spirit. Solos were also rendered by a number of the younger brethren including Clarence Green and T. Charlesworth.

Dan Vicinus spoke of the fact that Friday, May 19, would be the nineteenth anniversary of the founding of Osek Tribe in Honesdale, with a membership of 35.

A number of impromptu speeches were made in the course of the evening's entertainment, which was in charge of a committee consisting of Leopold Blumenthal, J. A. Bodie, Jr., William Bader, C. L. Dunning, Frank A. Jenkins. Mrs. Calvin Brown catered.

Announcement was made that the lodge would give a progressive pinocle and euchre on Tuesday evening, June 6, at Lyric Hall.

DOUBLE PURPOSE SERVED.

Oil The Streets and Get Rid of the Dust.

Several boroughs in the county and several townships are going in aggressively for bettering their roads, a number of them by the application of oil. It is an encouraging sign of an attempt to meet present conditions by modern methods. Good roads cost money and good roads are quickly blown away, untraveled by automobiles. In addition to this dusty roads make dusty homes and dirty conditions around the country-side. Putting dust reducers on a road serves the double purpose of saving the road and of preserving cleanliness, one of the best attributes of Wayne county homes and one of the deepest concerns of our good housewives.

Ball Game Saturday.

The Honesdale team will cross bats with the Semi-Professionals team Saturday, May 27.